

INGERSOLL'S BIER IS THE FAIRLY SHRINE.

Deceased Wife and Daughters Cannot Bring Themselves to Make Any Plans for the Funeral.

They Are Constantly at the Side of the Dead, and Hollyhocks and Poppies, Which He Loved, Abound.

In All Probability Cremation Will Be the Final End, to the Strains of Siegfried's Funeral March.

"Let us keep him a little longer! Don't ask us to give up our dead so soon."

This is all the reply the wife and daughters of the late Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll will make when asked to give definite directions as to the arrangements that must be made for his funeral.

So far they have not been able to rally sufficiently from the shock of their loved one's death to confront the matter of fact exigencies of the occasion. Their hearts' desire would be that the Kemper's work should stop here. He has stilled the noble heart and hushed the silver tongue of the husband and father, forever, but all that is mortal of him that remains they would guard for themselves as long as possible.

Meanwhile, the body of the great orator lies on an improvised bier in the room where he died. When the sheet is drawn back traces of the work of devoted hands are revealed.

Scattered over the breast and nestling at the throat of the dead are hollyhocks and poppies, his favorite flowers in life. Every one or the other of his daughters sits out into the garden and calls the flowers so dear to their father in life and now returning to the chamber of death to be there carefully on his inanimate form.

Devotion to the Dead.

Mr. Farrell accompanied a Journal reporter to the death chamber yesterday afternoon. The gloomy weather without was reflected by the grief within. The bed showed the imprint of the forms of the stricken wife and daughters of the dead philanthropist when overcome with fatigue they yielded to nature's demand for sleep. A sofa drawn up close to the bed allowed one of those who maintained their constant vigil to be near enough to the hand of the dead with an attendant's caress.

"We do not know. Death is a wall," said the great man while he lived. Apparently the crossing of the wall had not suffered on suffering on his indomitable spirit. His face was calm. On his lips were smiles. Death had no terror for him. That much was certain.

The day had been embalmbed by an undertaker from New York. A pathetic incident of the day was the visit of a Syrian merchant, an importer, from New York. He called at the house and said that he could not get any more of allowance in life to pass away forever without touching his hand again. Taken into the room he bent over the body and devoutly kissed both face and hands.

Died as Doctor Predicted.

Mr. Farrell said that long since Dr. Alexander Smith had told Mrs. Ingersoll that her husband might die at any moment of angina pectoris.

She added that the amounts for which she was indebted were indeed large, but greatly exaggerated. He said that \$20,000 would be much nearer the true figure than the \$100,000 which she had been mentioned by a newspaper.

A day or two before his death he sent a check for \$150.49 in payment of a premium due on a policy of \$100 in the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

Mr. Farrell said that Colonel Ingersoll had never during his life given any directions as to the disposition of his body after death. He had, however, frequently expressed himself as being in favor of cremation, and Mr. Farrell thought it quite possible that Mrs. Ingersoll might conclude to have the body incinerated when her state of mind became such that she could reach a decision. In the meantime both she and her daughters are under the immediate supervision of a doctor.

Yesterday there was no sign of mourning about the house externally. There was no crepe on the door, and the dead man's two little granddaughters, six and eight years old, respectively, amused themselves with their toys without the least realization of the loss sustained by the family. If cremation is not decided upon and there is a funeral, Mr. Farrell said, it would be entirely secular in character. There would be no minister and no church service. If there is any address at the grave it is possible that it will be delivered by Officer of Music at the Funeral.

A telegram was received yesterday from Frank Kallenborn, who offered his orchestra to play Siegfried's funeral march and other selections at the funeral. Many other telegrams and letters have been received. Whether H. Peckham wrote "He was a noble man." Many of the messages of condolence were from members of the theatrical profession. H. C. Barnaby, Augustus Thomas, Stuart Robson and Nate Salisbury were among those who sent tender messages yesterday.

The Brooklyn Philosophical Association wrote: "We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the family in the hour of their grief." signed "Footle." reading: "English freethinkers sorrow at the death of your noble husband, and tender you profoundest sympathy." E. C. Hebebrand, secretary of the American Secular Union and Free Thought Federation, of Chicago, wired: "On behalf of liberals of America we offer our heartfelt sympathy. All liberals have lost their greatest champion, mankind a true leader and a lofty soul."

Mr. Farrell said that Robert Gray Barlow, the sculptor, would come to Dobbs try to-day and make a death mask of Colonel Ingersoll's face. Mr. Farrell also said that he thought he could state positively that Colonel Ingersoll left no will.

VANDERBILT READY TO TROT THE GLOBE

To Start This Week with His Chums on a Tour of the World.

NOTHING TO WORRY. THEY EXPECT TO SPEND MONEY ALL OVER THE GLOBE FOR TWO YEARS.

Newport, R. I., July 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt gave a farewell dinner Friday night at their Newport palace, "The Breakers," in honor of their son, Alfred Vanderbilt, and the young friends who will accompany him on his extended tour around the world. The dinner was attended by young people, and was a most enjoyable affair.

Young Mr. Vanderbilt will leave for New York to-morrow or the next day, where he will be joined by Messrs. Douglass Cochran, Ernest Iselin and William P. Burden, who are to be his companions on the trip. They are scheduled to leave New York on Wednesday, July 26, for Montreal, where, after a short stay, they will take the overland route to Vancouver, where a steamer will be taken for the far East. The young gentlemen are provided with passports good for two years, but as yet they have made up no itinerary of their wanderings.

Their trip will not be without adventure as they will try their hands at big game hunting and will visit the wilds of Africa. That their trip may ever remain fresh in their memories the young men are carrying a complete photographic outfit, and nothing will escape their notice. The report that Messrs. Henry Whitehouse and Fred Davies were to accompany the party is incorrect, the former going to Germany to join his family and the latter simply to travel abroad.

That young Mr. Vanderbilt should not be alone on this trip, his father arranged for him to select his companions, which he did, as mentioned above. All these young men have just graduated from Harvard, Messrs. Cochran and Burden; Mr. Iselin, from Columbia, and Mr. Vanderbilt from Yale—and they all have nothing to trouble them but to make the best of their time.

It was hoped by the smart set that the talk of engagement of young Vanderbilt to Miss Elsie French would have been announced at one of the social functions in honor of the young man within the last fortnight, and although no intimation of it was made there is little doubt in the mind of those who are intimate with both parties that they have a mutual understanding between them, if no more.

ELIHU ROOT TO CONFER WITH THE PRESIDENT.

The New Secretary of War Will Meet the Executive in Washington To-night.

Washington, July 23.—Elihu Root, the new Secretary of War, has been requested by the President to come to Washington to-morrow for a conference before Mr. McKinley takes his departure for a season of rest on Lake Champlain.

The Presidential party will leave Washington in a special train for Lake Champlain early in the afternoon of Wednesday. It is the President's intention to make his visit as long as possible, and he has set no time for his return to Washington. Besides the President and Mr. McKinley, there will be in the party Miss Sarah Duncan, the President's niece, Postmaster-General and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Rixey and Assistant Secretary Cortelyou.

LYNCHED 3 FOR CRIME THAT TWO COMMITTED.

One Innocent Negro Must Have Been Sacrificed by Whites at Safford, Georgia.

Bainbridge, Ga., July 23.—A negro, captured near City last night, was brought to Safford and identified as one of the assassins of Mrs. J. E. Ogletree last Thursday night. He was lynched at daylight this morning near Safford.

Two other dead negroes were found alongside the railroad track two miles west of here this morning. The name of none of these negroes is known.

It is believed by some that the two dead negroes found by the railroad track were the men arrested yesterday at Troy, Ala., on suspicion of being implicated in the Ogletree outrage, who were being brought to Safford for identification.

RICH BACHELOR FINDS A BRIDE AMONG HIS TENANTS.

Secret Marriage of Frank Brown, of Bronx Borough, Has Just Become Known.

It was learned yesterday that Frank Brown, aged fifty years, one of the best known citizens of Bronx Borough, was married on Saturday, July 15.

Miss Josephine Betts, twenty-eight years old, became the wealthy bachelor's bride. She is the daughter of one of Mr. Brown's tenants, and it was in making his collections of rents from his houses that he met her.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Nixon, pastor of the Tremont Avenue Presbyterian Church. Miss Betts's mother was present, though otherwise the marriage was kept very secret. The pair went on a two days' wedding trip and are now living at Park avenue and One Hundred and Seventy-fifth street.

RESCUED TWO WOMEN AND WAS HURT HIMSELF.

By whittling two young women he was escorted from beneath the hoofs of a team attached to a heavy truck, Halseam Hansen failed to see the approach of another wagon, and before he could save himself he was run down.

His right leg was broken and his foot badly crushed, but he appeared not to mind his pain when assured the young women were safe.

Hansen's act of gallantry was performed at Jersey City on Saturday night.

He is a clerk, and lives at No. 204 Johnson avenue, Jersey City. He and his young women friends were on their way to a dance in Harlem.

ROOSEVELT HEARS A HARMONY PLAN.

Voiced by Quigg, While Senator Platt Sits Smilingly By.

UNION WITH THE "CITS."

"Great Idea," Says the Governor Freely Afterward, Then He Praises Root.

OBEDIENT to a force he could not—or certainly did not—resist, the Governor of this State turned up at the Oriental Hotel yesterday. The force was exerted by Thomas C. Platt, and the once Independent Rough Rider "went along" as meekly as any other of Mr. Platt's Sunday-school scholars. Platt had hurried from Washington to give his pupil the lesson.

When the class assembled it included besides the Governor and the teacher, Lemuel Eli Quigg and Edward H. Fallows.

Mr. Fallows, who is of the Mazet Committee, was the first to leave the session, which did not finally break up until the hotel church bells began to ring.

Governor Roosevelt, when asked directly, later in the day, whether he had talked with Mr. Fallows about the future of the Mazet Committee, replied that the subject had not come up at all.

He was just as frank in his admission that the subject of a coalition between the Republican machine and the Citizens Union had been a principal subject of discussion at the conference.

He said that he had come carefully over the ground with Mr. Quigg and Mr. Platt, and was much impressed with the arguments advanced by them. He will, he says, do all in his power to further the idea.

The enthusiastic way in which the Governor espoused the Quigg olive branch plan was extremely pleasing to Teacher Platt, who went about with a smile on his face, despite the downpour of rain, the flashing of the Coney Island lightning and the crashing of the thunder. With the Governor's aid assured, Senator Platt no longer entertains any doubt that the reformers will flock to his standard and unite in wiping the wicked Democrats off the map of the State.

Luncheon with Platt After Church.

At the conclusion of the conference the Governor attended service in the Episcopal Church at Sheepshead Bay. He sat down to lunch shortly after 1 o'clock with Senator and Mrs. Platt, United States Senator John Kenna, of New Jersey, Judge John E. Martin, of the Court of Appeals; Congressman and Mrs. Hitt, Railroad Commissioner George W. Dunn, Lemuel E. Quigg and Congressman Day.

After luncheon the Governor held several impromptu receptions in the music room of the hotel. He talked at some length with Judge Martin, of the Court of Appeals, about the appointment of a successor to the late Justice Pollock, of the Supreme Court, of Chenango County. He also talked with Railroad Commissioner Dunn about the application of the franchise tax law. The Governor said he was desirous of impairing the scope of the law itself.

The Governor expressed the greatest satisfaction over the appointment of Elihu Root to succeed General Alton as Secretary of War, but said he should keenly miss Mr. Root in the council of the State Government where he had been such a efficient. Speaking further on this subject Governor Roosevelt said:

Warmly Indorses Root.

"Like every man who wishes success to the Administration and to the American people and the great work now before it, I am overjoyed at the appointment of Mr. Root. He is of the exact type of man that all Americans should be most desirous to see in the ranks of our public servants. He is distinguished, keen, full of intelligence, absolutely conscientious, incapable of a mean or ungenerous act, possessing great force and judgment and entire justice in standing up for the right."

"We can guarantee that under him no shadow of wrongdoing will be allowed to exist, but as a man's sacred time and means to his sense of public duty, wholly without thought of reward."

In company with Senator Platt, Governor Roosevelt visited the State Capitol, where he was met by Mr. Platt, who was in the city on a visit to Health Officer Doty at quarantine, over which the State has jurisdiction. The Governor's return to Oyster Bay on an afternoon train. Previous to his return, however, it is quite likely that he and Mr. Platt will meet Secretary of War Root in Mr. Platt's office at No. 49 Broadway.

PICNIC WEDDING WITH 15,000 LOOKING ON.

Lena Bode's Nuptials the Feature of the Royal League's Open Air Gathering Near Chicago.

Chicago, July 23.—The feature of the Royal League picnic at Burlington Park to-day was the marriage on an elevated platform, at 5 p. m., of Miss Lena Bode, of Evanston, and Joseph Zoller, of No. 45 Ray street, before 15,000 spectators.

The wedding party was escorted to the scene by a procession led by a band. Following the band was a carriage drawn by four horses, draped in white ribbons, and in it sat the bride and groom, and Christopher and Sophia Bode, the bride's brother and sister. The Rev. William B. Leach, of the Wicker Park Methodist Episcopal Church, performed the service.

After the ceremony Charles P. Piper, Supreme Scribe of the League, kissed the bride and presented her with a policy for \$2,000 on the life of her husband.

SURGEONS OPERATE ON DAVIDSON KENNEDY.

The Young Man Who Was Injured by a Golf Ball Is Now Expected to Recover.

New London, Conn., July 23.—The doctors attending Davidson Kennedy, who was injured in the head by a golf ball, decided last night that an operation would have to be performed for the ultimate recovery of the wealthy young Philadelphia.

Dr. Norris, who has had charge of the case, sent for Dr. W. T. Bull, the specialist, of New York, and Dr. Hamill, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Kennedy underwent an operation which was apparently successful. His condition was greatly improved to-day. It is expected by the doctors that he will be out of doors in less than a week.

Mrs. Kennedy, mother of the injured man, and Alfred, a brother, will probably remain until the patient has fully recovered.

Girl Lost While on Excursion.

George Calkin, of No. 326 Tenth avenue, called at Police Headquarters last night and had an alarm sent out for his thirteen-year-old daughter Lizzie, who disappeared yesterday afternoon. The man said he had taken the child and a younger sister on the steamer Tolchester on a picnic. During the trip they became separated, and when the boat landed Lizzie was nowhere about.

Nine Excise Arrests Yesterday.

There were nine excise arrests in the city yesterday, eight in Manhattan Borough and one in Brooklyn. On the previous Sunday there were four arrests.

SUMMER IDYL BY THE SEA.



T. C. P.—Oos 'ittle birdie is 'oo?
T. R.—Why, 'oos 'ittle birdie.

BABY MARION CLARKE MOTHER WREAKS REVENGE IN COURT

AERONAUT PINNED TO CHURCH SPIRE

Taken to the Mountains Flies at the Man Who His Parachute Landed by Advice of a Physician. Maltreated Her Little Him on a Lofty Pittsburgh Steeple.

Baby Marion Clarke, whose life, measured by months, has been filled with thrilling adventure, is seriously ill again, and those who have seen her within a few days say that she is much altered in appearance.

The child was never ill until she was taken by Mrs. Wilson into the mountains of Rockland County. There the seeds of disease were sown, and soon after her return home she was stricken with measles, and was very sick. She has never fully recovered from this attack, although for a time she appeared to be improving. Although the age of the child would seem to exclude the idea that she could have been more than temporarily inconvenienced by her enforced absence from home, still she is, so the attending physician declares, in the depressed state which the measles would naturally follow a period of mental worry or great excitement.

In company with the advice of the doctor the mother took her to Shelter Island. She stayed there for several weeks, but the condition of her health varied from day to day. When she was brought home last week the child's mind seemed to be confused. She did not answer questions, and with the finger, friends of the family say, there was a vacant stare in her eyes. So marked was this condition that the experiment was tried of touching the eyeball with the finger, and the child's eyes wide open and permitted the finger to reach the eye without even winking or showing any sign that she saw it.

John Azzimonti, of No. 42 Union square, a friend of the Clarkes, invited the parents to bring Marion and spend the day last Friday with his family at the Capra Hotel, Rosebank, S. I. The little girl was sick when she reached the Capra Hotel, and her symptoms became more serious during the day. A physician advised a change of climate at once, and ordered Marion to be taken to some place where she could live without excitement.

On Saturday the child's parents started with her for Albany, and from there they took the train for the mountains, where they hope her health will be restored. Mr. Clarke has also given away at last to the strain, following the kidnapping, and watching over the child since she was brought home, and is in feeble health.

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Everybody was waiting for the Magistrate to arrive, and the Morrisania Police Courtroom buzzed with conversation. But on the front bench sat a very silent group, consisting of John Johnson and his wife, of No. 213 Willis avenue, and their little Dorothy, aged five.

The child was frightened and miserable. The man's powerful jaws were set, and his brow was heavy with sullen and sleepless rage. In the woman's eyes flickered a strange, dangerous light as she shifted there restlessly to the door by which the police were marshalling in their sullen brigade of Sunday morning prisoners.

She was thinking of what had happened the night before—of how she had returned from a hurried trip to the grocery and found her child screaming in the clutches of a strange man, of how he had escaped the mother's spring and gained the street, of how he had been caught by a policeman a quarter of a mile away and hurried into the lockup before she could get her hands on him. And now she would see him again.

And by a policeman entered with his hand on the shoulder of a shifty looking undersized man, deeply browned by the sun. Mrs. Johnson leaped to her feet.

"There's the brute!" she cried.

Her hands were at his face before anybody realized what was happening, and the path of her distasteful nails was etched in blood. There was no defence against an attack so impetuous.

Johnson was at his wife's side in a moment, and a man's weapons shot out to restrain a woman's. A savage blow on the mouth knocked the prisoner's head back, and then, as he tottered, he received a right-hander on the eye which bowed him over like a ninepin.

Even then the mother's vengeance was unsatisfied. She fell upon the man with renewed fury. Policemen and court officers sprang to remove her. Johnson reinforced her as before. There was a wild scuffle. Law and order won the day, but the prisoner's clothes were shredded, and his face was bruised and torn. Nor did the spectators voice any sympathy for him.

He was arraigned a few minutes later under the name of John W. Myers, saying that he was a freight conductor on the Long Island Railroad. Magistrate Denel held him for trial.

Before removing him from the courtroom the police were careful to assure themselves that little Dorothy Johnson's mother was at a safe distance, for, although ordinarily a gentle woman, she was transfused with rage.

Drank Poison as Mother Watched.

Middletown, N. Y., July 23.—"Come see me kill myself," said Will Hoyt, aged twenty-five, last night to his mother. He drank a quantity of arsenic, went into the yard and laid down under some shrubbery. His mother supposed it was a joke, but when he became sick she sent for the doctor. He is in a serious condition.

Pittsburg, July 23.—Several thousand persons saw Jack Cassell, a New York aeronaut, dangling from a church spire two hundred feet above the ground yesterday afternoon, and witnessed his escape from death after it seemed he must lose his grip from his parachute.

He had made an ascent attached to a balloon which had been inflated in Recreation Park, Allegheny, at 4:30 o'clock. The great bulb quickly dwindled in the sky until it appeared no larger than an apple. At two thousand feet above the ground Cassell cut loose. He plunged downward a hundred feet, and then the wind opened the parachute and he gradually neared the earth. The wind bore his big umbrella out toward Calvary Church, when it entered a calmer stratum of air, and began to descend directly upon two huge spires.

He was coming down in a straight line, and the people could see, as he came near, that he made motions of fear. It was evident he was going to alight on one of the Gothic spires, tipped by several sharp lightning rods. He narrowly escaped impalement on the points, but the parachute caught on the steeple, stopped the aeronaut with such a jerk that he was seen to retain his hold only by a desperate exertion of strength. He lodged on the ledge of a Gothic window, to which he was enabled to cling. And there he sat, punting as he gazed down into the streets filled with excited spectators.

There were no means at hand with which to effect a rescue, and the balloonist was compelled to cling to his dizzy perch. At the end of an hour Cassell's wife and his assistant, William Herde, arrived. Cassell then cut his parachute ropes, and letting them end to end he let the cord down to the pavement. A heavy rope was attached to the cord, and Cassell pulled it to the top of the steeple. Then he tied the strong rope to the spire and slid down in safety to the street. The crowd, which had increased to several thousands, cheered him as he landed.

MARINES TO BE MARKSMEN WITH THE LEE RIFLE.

Commandant at Washington Issues Orders Regarding Range Shooting Practice.

Washington, July 23.—The marines will be trained as marksmen. The enlisted men of the corps are already at rifle practice preliminary to range shooting in the Autumn.

The commandant of the corps has issued orders that all range shooting after August 1 shall be done with the Lee rifle, and he has now under consideration a recommendation that the range practice shall be done with the Lee rifle.

Permission has been granted the State Attorney-General to bring an action to wind up the affairs of the Manhattan Ice and Corporation doing a banking business at No. 211 East Twenty-third street.

The company was incorporated January 11, 1888, with a capital stated as \$250,000, but it is certified that the business was only \$25,000. The incorporators were William Albert George, William T. Wilson and Eugene F. Falk. George took 200 shares of stock, the others one

STRIKERS DYNAMITE THREE CARS IN CLEVELAND.

Mobs Fill the Streets and Engage in Every Sort of Violence in Spite of the Police and the Militia.

Militia Charge the Rioters and Many on Both Sides Are Severely Injured During the Struggle.

Streets of the City Are Filled with Huge Obstructions and Rendered Impassable for the Trolley Cars.

Cleveland, O., July 23.—At 10:30 o'clock to-night a car on the Euclid avenue line was blown up by dynamite and several people were injured.

A call was sent out for ambulances. The outrage took place far from the centre of the city and no details have yet been received.

On Petrie street, at about 6 o'clock, a large mob collected and stoned a car as it was being taken to the barns. The militia arrived in plenty to rescue the crew, who were in a pretty bad fix.

Out Broadway, early in the evening, another car was dynamited. It was not damaged to any great extent.

A fearful explosion occurred at about 8:30 o'clock. It took a long time to locate the noise. It was finally learned that it occurred on the South Side, where still another car had been dynamited.

All evening the trouble that has characterized the events of the last few days continued.

Under the veil of darkness strike sympathizers cut electric wires in various parts of the city.

On Wilson avenue the wires were cut in such a manner as to surround that portion of the city in darkness. Obstructions were placed on the tracks that will require the attention of a number of policemen and company employees to remove.

Mob Charged by Militia.

At the Holmden avenue barns to-night the most serious trouble of the day occurred. During the early evening a mob collected with no evident friendly design. It lingered around the immense barns at this point in such a manner as to convince the authorities that something was up.

The mob was finally charged by the militia. This action started a riot that lasted for some time. A number of policemen received severe injuries at the hands of the police and soldiers.

The first serious outbreak of the day occurred at about 9 o'clock in South Brooklyn. Here every man, woman and child seemed to be in sympathy with the cause of the strikers. Late in the afternoon a mob used his revolver. The bullet lodged in a tenement's neck.

A mass meeting was held last night and a plan of action decided upon. When the first car arrived on the south end of the bridge the morning it was boarded by Marshal Winters, a constable, who placed the motorman under arrest on the charge of shooting with intent to kill.

A crowd of about a thousand men and women, including men, women and children, surrounded the officers and their prisoner. The conductor went to his partner's assistance with a revolver. He was promptly placed under arrest.

The mob then demanded that the crew be lynched. They pushed the marshal in an alarming manner. Every available object was hurled at the group. Blood commenced to pour down the faces of the motorman and conductor from the many cuts received.

Soldiers Save the Prisoners.

The mob had actually obtained possession of the prisoners when a company of soldiers, Fifth Regiment men, appeared on the bridge and escorted the party in safety to the village lockup.

The marshal and constable then returned to the bridge. As each car appeared it was stopped and the strikers were warned. Every man had a revolver, and several of them bluffed. These were confiscated by the authorities.

At about the same time there was a furious riot in progress on Burton street. A Big Consolidated car was stopped in front of the Catholic church by obstructions that had been placed on the track. The crew, at the first approach of the mob that had assembled, displayed resistance. The mob attacked the car and crew with a vengeance. All manner of objects were hurled, including the body of a dead car.

The crew emptied their revolvers into the crowd. One man was shot through the wrist. Police reinforcements arrived. The officers were compelled to beat the brunt of the fusillade of missiles. Two of the officers received painful injuries, the remainder were bruised and cut by the flying objects.

A number of soldiers finally arrived and forced the mob to retreat.

Other riots kept the police and militia busy until one of the most serious outbreaks of the day occurred. Orange street is on the east side. The larger portion of population is Hebrew. A mob of 5,000 people gathered. They marched to a vacant lot, where a large steam boiler had been stored. By use of wooden rollers it was moved to the middle of the street. Here it was placed on the street, and the mob commenced several volleys to it. They desired in their efforts to remove the obstruction after they had burned their hands.

The crowd had enjoyed itself in the meantime, but at this juncture became ugly and attacked policemen and car crew. Police reinforcements arrived and charged the crowd, but without avail. For thirty minutes a battle raged in the street. Finally, when three men had been rendered unconscious the crowd gave way.

TO CLOSE A BANKING HOUSE.

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